

## DANGER OF PLAYING SOLDIER.

If in Arrears for Dues, Look Out for the Marshal.

He Dragged Militiaman Self: Off to Jail Last Night.

"I was treated like a dog," said young George Metz in Ludlow street last night, as he indignantly told the story of his arrest in the Twenty-second Army last night by a regimental marshal for arrears of dues.

Metz is a small-looking fellow, twenty-two years old. He lives at 163 East Sixty-first street, and is employed as a collector by Hamilton S. Gordon, a piano dealer at 13 West Fourteenth street.

"I joined the Twenty-second Regiment about three years ago," said Metz to THE EVENING WORLD reporter. "Like many other young fellows I was attracted by the showy uniforms, and thought it would be lots of fun to play soldier."

"Finally I got out of work and began to run behind in my dues," Metz said. "I belonged to Company G. I told Capt. Demarest and Lieut. Patti that I couldn't pay up and they said they would put me under court-martial."

"About three months ago I went South to look for work. I wrote to Capt. Demarest two months ago and told him that I couldn't attend drill, and asked that I be dropped from the regiment rolls. I supposed that being out of the state my request would be granted."

"I came back to New York a month ago and a week later I met with Mr. Gordon. I supposed I had been dropped from the regiment, but even if I had known that I hadn't, and had been asked to pay up the back dues and fines, I couldn't have complied because I didn't have the money."

"Last night I went to the armory to see the regimental drill. It was about 9 o'clock and was talking with some friends on the door. Just as the regiment lined up for inspection by the Mayor, Regimental Marshal Isaac E. McGuire came along and in a loud voice said to me:

"Come here, I want you."

"I asked him what he wanted, and he said he had been looking for me a long time, and that he was going to lock me up. You owe the regiment \$68, and you're refused to pay it," said he.

"I asked him to wait a few moments, but he grabbed me by the throat, and shaking me roughly, began dragging me to the door. I told him if he would let go I would walk along peacefully, but he dragged me outside and slammed me up against the iron railing so hard that my hat was knocked off into the hall."

"I though I repeatedly asked him to let me go and told him I would walk along quietly, but he abused me all the way to the Elevated Railroad station."

"A dog couldn't have been treated worse. There was no excuse for the regiment to hunt me down the door of the regiment before all my friends."

"According to the commitment papers on which Metz was arrested he owes the Twenty-second Regiment \$68 for back dues and fines. To this must be added \$12.50 for March 1892 dues, and \$20.00 for arrears of dues for the month of March 1892, making a total of \$100.50, which must be paid to secure his release."

Metz said he did not know how he was going to raise the money unless he could voluntarily come to his assistance. He can be kept in jail twenty days if the fines and dues are not paid."

The arrest caused considerable excitement in the armory, and the wife of Metz, who is a dressmaker, and the wife of the officer of the guard, said it was the most brutal exhibition he had ever seen."

"I had arrived home," said the lieutenant, "the marshal would never have taken the man out."

"It is a wonder the National Guard can get any recruits after such an exhibition of the treatment a young man who has enlisted and is ready to get out of employment, and is unable to pay his dues, is likely to be subjected to," said a bystander.

The regimental Marshal is appointed by the commander-in-chief of the National Guard, and has the same power as a City Marshal.

## "LADY" STEWART SET FREE.

Not Even Reprimanded for Scratching Mrs. Houghton.

Told the Court Mrs. H. Was Harboring His Lovership.

"Lady" Cora E. Stewart, of 205 West Seventeenth street, was arraigned in the defense Market Police court today on a charge of having, while intoxicated, assaulted Mrs. J. H. Houghton on the front stoop of the latter's house at 128 West Thirty-second street at 11:15 this morning.

"Lady" Stewart called on Mrs. Houghton last Friday night when her husband, John Houghton, got drunk and collided with and nearly upset an ambulance, for which he was arrested.

"Lady" Stewart presented a card, engraved "Lady Stewart, London," and bearing a golden cross upon it, to Sergt. Cooper, of the West Thirtieth street station. Then she furnished bail to the coachman, whom she afterwards discharged.

This morning "Lady" Stewart had a new coachman when she drove up to the court in a light blue sedan, which she herself was plainly attired in a dark blue costume.

In answer to Justice Grady's questions she denied, through her lawyer, Louis Allen, that she had been intoxicated, and she insisted that she had a right to call on Mrs. Houghton, whom she accused of having harbored "Lord" Stewart for a week, during which time he was kept stupefied with opium and other narcotics, with a view of acquiring some of his British gold.

"This morning," said Mrs. Houghton, who is something of a beauty herself, had told "Lady" Stewart that she couldn't help her husband's present behavior, and that she was going to leave him. He also called attention to the fact that Mrs. Houghton's residence was one of four owned by Mrs. Charles, who formerly kept the notorious "House of All Nations."

Mrs. Houghton blushed at Mr. Allen's allegations until her cheeks rivalled the color of her hair. Then she said to the court: "I rented the house, furnished, from Mrs. Charles two weeks ago yesterday, and had no knowledge of its previous character. I live there alone with my servants."

"So far as this woman's husband is concerned, I never saw him in my life to my knowledge. Certainly he is not at my house," said she.

"Mrs. Stewart received a note from her husband yesterday," put in lawyer Allen, "and wrote that he couldn't get out."

"Impossible," rejoined Mrs. Houghton. "Why don't you show the note?"

"My dear sir," continued Mrs. Houghton, "I would like to show the note, but I don't want to show it to the court. I don't want to show it to the court."

"Excuse me, I'm talking to this gentleman," replied Mrs. Houghton, nodding her head towards the court.

"I'm," observed the court, trying for a moment to remember the colored man in the woodpile and then giving it up.

"Madam," said "Lady" Stewart, "if your husband is in this lady's house, and your lawyer takes proper means to get him out, I don't create a disturbance in the street, I ask the court."

"I'd like her bound over to keep the peace," suggested Mrs. Houghton.

"No, she won't keep you any more. I'll discharge her," replied the court.

"She claims that her husband is a doctor," said Mrs. Houghton, "and that he is a doctor."

"No, she won't keep you any more. I'll discharge her," replied the court.

"She claims that her husband is a doctor," said Mrs. Houghton, "and that he is a doctor."

"No, she won't keep you any more. I'll discharge her," replied the court.

"She claims that her husband is a doctor," said Mrs. Houghton, "and that he is a doctor."

"No, she won't keep you any more. I'll discharge her," replied the court.

"She claims that her husband is a doctor," said Mrs. Houghton, "and that he is a doctor."

"No, she won't keep you any more. I'll discharge her," replied the court.

"She claims that her husband is a doctor," said Mrs. Houghton, "and that he is a doctor."

"No, she won't keep you any more. I'll discharge her," replied the court.

"She claims that her husband is a doctor," said Mrs. Houghton, "and that he is a doctor."

"No, she won't keep you any more. I'll discharge her," replied the court.

"She claims that her husband is a doctor," said Mrs. Houghton, "and that he is a doctor."

## READY RIFLES OF RUSTLERS.

Four Points Where They May Pick Off the Captured Cattlemen.

Four Texans Were Killed at the Scene of the Late Slog.

OMAHA, Neb., April 19.—A special to the New York Herald, says: It is quite evident that all press telegrams from Buffalo and a considerable number of local telegrams from the cattle country are probably true, but only a portion of the facts are correct.

Three members of the cattleman's party were killed at the T. A. ranch, where the rustlers were being held, and another was shot down while a surrender was being arranged under the flag of truce. The three men killed were Texans, who were shot in passing from the rustlers to a cellar a few yards distant, where the party kept supplies.

The fourth man was a Texan named Lower, who, according to Buffalo dispatches, was "accidentally" shot while the surrender was taking place, and who has since died. Another member of the invading party, a teamster named Green, who was wounded when the wagon was captured, had his leg amputated and will probably die.

"O. C. Chambers, foreman of the Ogallala Cattle Company, has received a letter advising him to get out of the country, and passed through here on his way to Cheyenne today."

If the invading party now prisoners at Fort McKinney is brought to Douglas under escort of the military, the party will be sent to the military prison at Leavenworth, Kansas, where they will be held for trial.

The latest reports from the north are to the effect that Sheriff Angus now has about five hundred men in the vicinity of Buffalo, who are represented as determined to prevent the removal of the prisoners from that country if possible.

There are no less than four places on the road from Buffalo to Cheyenne where good riflemen could station themselves and pick off many of the prisoners with comparative safety to themselves, and the capture would be almost helpless in pursuit.

## BIG AS FIVE RHODE ISLANDS.

The New Land Opened to Settlers in Oklahoma To-Day.

INDIANAPOLIS, Ind., April 19.—The Cheyenne and Arapaho lands, covering 50,000 square miles of the United States opened new homes to-day, is situated in the Indian Territory, between the Cherokee Outlet on the north and the Kiowa, Comanche and Apache Reservation on the south. Its eastern border is the Indian Territory and its western the Panhandle of Texas.

Its area is much greater than is generally understood to be. It would make two Oklahoma or five Rhode Islands, while the whole States of Connecticut and Rhode Island would be set in it and there would still remain room for four States of Columbia.

The tract contains 6,500 square miles or 4,000,000 acres. Out of this the resident Indians have been allotted by the Government 150,000 acres, giving to each of the Indians 100 acres. There was thus left for general settlement about three and a half million acres, which, allowing a quarter section or 160 acres to each homestead, would accommodate about 24,000 settlers outside of the town sites.

Very few of the thousands who have been waiting for weeks on the border and in the frontier for the opening of the new land had anything but the vaguest idea as to the real character of the land they were so anxious to possess.

Exaggerated reports of the wonderful fertility of the land, and the fact that the land was not easily contradicted, for only very few people had that intimate knowledge of the land which is gained by actual residence on it. So when the rush was made to-day the boomers believed they were entering into a veritable Garden of Eden.

When they had reached their claims and had taken the first look at the land, they found that instead of a garden of Eden, a promised land, a land of milk and honey, as they had fondly believed, they had really possessed themselves of a section of very ordinary Western land, having very little of the high grass and very brackish streams bordering with alkali.

## BATTLE OF LEXINGTON DAY.

Daughters of the Revolution Celebrate at City Hall.

City Hall Keeper Keesee and his men gaily decorated the Keesee Room at the City Hall this morning in preparation for the celebration by the Daughters of the Revolution this afternoon of the anniversary of the Battle of Lexington.

By resolution of the Board of Aldermen the Streets of the State and the municipal flags were run up on the City Hall staffs, and the National colors festooned the Governor's Room in honor of the day, while Washington's blue and buff was looped over the American flag on the historic room.

A piano, around which a choir of sixteen singers were to group was to rest under the painting of Commodore A. B. Wadsworth, the hero of the battle of Lake Champlain, and the portrait of George Washington, the father of the nation, was to be the center of the day, to deliver his address to the "Daughters of the Revolution" in the City Hall.

A motion picture of the battle of Lexington was to be shown in the City Hall, and the property-owners on Beattine street from Hudson to Greenwich, asking for the removal of the ground of bias, of Jacob Marks, the proprietor of the Beattine street saloon, was to be the center of the day, to deliver his address to the "Daughters of the Revolution" in the City Hall.

A Travelling Salesman for a New York Firm Takes His Life.

TRIO, N. Y., April 19.—Walter B. Whitlock, fifty years old, an agent for Insley, Doubleday & Co., of Front street, New York City, was shot to death last evening on the steamer City of Troy near Fort Lee, New York. The man shot himself in his stateroom. It is thought the act was prompted by illness.

At the office of Insley, Doubleday & Co., 230 Front street, it was said that Whitlock had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful.

At the office of Insley, Doubleday & Co., 230 Front street, it was said that Whitlock had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful.

At the office of Insley, Doubleday & Co., 230 Front street, it was said that Whitlock had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful.

At the office of Insley, Doubleday & Co., 230 Front street, it was said that Whitlock had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful.

At the office of Insley, Doubleday & Co., 230 Front street, it was said that Whitlock had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful.

At the office of Insley, Doubleday & Co., 230 Front street, it was said that Whitlock had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful. He had been in the employ of the firm as a travelling salesman for some time, and that he had been very successful.

## COL. FITZGIBBON TALKS.

A STATEMENT FROM THE HEALTH OFFICER OF BRIDGEPORT.

He Says that for the Past Five Years His Condition Was Almost Unbearable from Catarrh, but that Under the Treatment of Doctors McCoy and Wilman He Is Now a Well Man.

Colonel Richard Fitzgibbon is Health Officer of Bridgeport, Connecticut. He is one of the most prominent citizens of that interesting city, and he is a member of the National Association of Bridgeport. In his last annual message Mayor Marshall, the city's health officer, has been a member of the National Association of Bridgeport. In his last annual message Mayor Marshall, the city's health officer, has been a member of the National Association of Bridgeport.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

HEALTH OFFICER, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

HEALTH OFFICER, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

HEALTH OFFICER, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

HEALTH OFFICER, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

HEALTH OFFICER, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

HEALTH OFFICER, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

HEALTH OFFICER, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

HEALTH OFFICER, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

HEALTH OFFICER, BRIDGEPORT, CONN.

Colonel Fitzgibbon made the following statement last Tuesday:

DOCTORS MCCOY AND WILMAN.—Gentlemen: Gladly do I improve the occasion to write a few words in praise of the efficient and effective treatment of my catarrhal troubles, which date back to my service in the army, therefore my case has become chronic. I was treated by many physicians without any apparent relief. My condition for the past five years was almost unbearable. After six months' treatment with Doctors McCoy and Wilman, I am now a well man, and am willing to testify as to the good results obtained by their treatment. I am, sir, very respectfully,

## O'NEILL'S

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

EXTRAORDINARY VALUES

IN

LADIES' CLOAKS AND CAPES

THIS WEEK.

Liberal Reduction on Last Week's Prices

750 Finest Imported ENGLISH KERSEY CLOTH BOX COATS, in all shades of Tan and Gray, also in Black and Blue, lined with Surah Silk,

19.98;

Cost to Import 45.00.

500 Imported COATS and REEFERS, in Cheviots and Meltons, silk lined,

13.98 and 16.75;

Last Week's Prices, 24.50 and 29.98.

75 Ladies' TRAVELLING CLOTH NEWMARKETS, with deep Cape, in Black and a variety of other colors,

6.98 and 9.98;

Less than Half Price.

Former Prices, 13.50 and 16.75.

1,000 Ladies' IMPORTED JACKETS and BOX COATS, in Black, Tan, Blue, Gray and other colors, with large pearl buttons,

7.98 and 9.98;

Good Value at 12.75 and 17.50.

1,500 Imported JACKETS, REEFERS and COATS in all colors and Black, in Melton, Cheviot, Clay Diagonal and other cloths, Pearl buttons,

4.98;

Worth 7.25.

2,000 Mixed Cloth Jackets,

3.98;

Worth 6.25.

H. O'NEILL & CO.,

6th Ave., 20th to 21st St.

FURNITURE, CARPETS, BEDDING, Etc.

136, 138 and 140 WEST 23d ST.

TWO MEN CARVED BY A NEGRO.

Williams Had Been Refused a Drink, but Wouldn't Be Ejected.

Policeman Dein, of the West Thirtieth street station, this morning arrested John Williams, colored, known as "Baldy Bours," for cutting Barker John O. Collins, of 211 West Twenty-third street, and William Ford, of 211 West Twenty-third street, with a knife in John Williams's saloon at 428 Sixth avenue because he was refused a drink.

Ford was an innocent party, but was badly slashed in the face. Collins, who was tried by Judge J. D. Atwell's court, denies that he had any hand in the matter, and says that the doctor will deliver himself up to the New York authorities in a few days.

His Counsel, Though, Says He Will Appear for Trial.

Detective Phil Kelly, of the District Attorney's office, went to Hoboken Police Headquarters this morning with a requisition for Dr. D. R. Atwell, of Hoboken, who has been indicted by the New York Grand Jury for bigamy.

Capt. Hayes detailed Detective Gallagher, who with Kelly went to Dr. Atwell's home, but found that the doctor was out of town. Judge J. D. Atwell's counsel, denies that he had any hand in the matter, and says that the doctor will deliver himself up to the New York authorities in a few days.

WAS SHE LURED AWAY?

Sixteen-Year-Old Mamie Callahan Mysteriously Disappears.

A general alarm was to-day sent out for Mamie Callahan, sixteen years old, who disappeared from her home at 183 Tenth avenue yesterday afternoon. It is feared that she has been lured away from her home by a man who has been seen in the neighborhood.

The missing girl is described as five feet seven inches in height, with dark hair and complexion. She was at the time of her disappearance a red dress with dark trimmings, a light cloak and cape and a white felt hat.

FINED FOR HIGH KICKING.

Two Women Who Entertained a Crowd on Sixth Avenue.

Mamie Moran and Minnie Gordon, respectively blonde and brunette, both dashing, young and pretty, but painted, added \$5 each to the City Treasury at Jefferson Market court this morning for entertaining a crowd on Sixth Avenue and Third Street in the early part of the evening.

Policeman Repper disapproved a big crowd of spectators by stopping the performers and looking up the street.

CRAZY MAN AT LARGE.

The Police Asked to Find Victor Noyes, of Kenwood, N. Y.

Victor C. Noyes, a resident of Kenwood, N. Y., who came to this city on Thursday to be treated for insanity, is missing. He escaped from the hospital and is now at large.

## Bloomingdale's

3rd Ave. Corner 59th St.